AYRES,

SING AND PLAY

TO THE LVTE AND

BASSE VIOLL,

With Pauins, Galliards, Almaines, and

Corantos for the Lyra

VIOLL.

By *William Corkine.*

LONDON.

Printed by *W. Stansby* for *Iohn Browne*, and are to be sold at his
Shop in Saint Dunstans Church-yard in Fleet-street.

1612.

TO THE TWO HONOVRABLE KNIGHTS, SIR EDVVARD HERBERT, THE NOBLE ORDER OF THE BATH, AND SIR WILLIAM HARDY.

IT was long before the vse of Notes and Tablature came in to our Englisſh Preſſe, but hauing found the way, there are few Nations yeeld more Impreſsions in that kind then ours. Euery Muſition according to his abilitie increaſing the number. Among ſo many, I haue now made one, yeelding my priuate inuentions ſubiect to publicke cenſure: To which aduenture I was drawen by two reaſons. Firſt, that I might ſhew my humble duetie, and gratefull minde to you my two Honourable Maſters, whoſe bountie beſtowed on me that knowledge (whatſoeuer it is) that I haue attain'd in Muſicke; Next for that I am aſſured, that both the worthineſſe of your Names, as alſo your loues to Muſicke, and extraordinary skils therein, either to expreſſe, or Maſterly to compoſe, will bee ſuch a protection to my deuoted labours, that I ſhall not need to feare the blacke breath of any enuious detractor. All my deſire is, that your fauourable acceptance will better them, for I ſhall eſteeme them as you receiue them. So, as my duetie requires, I will daylie pray for you both, as my bountifull Maſters, and worthieſt Patrons.

BRITISH MVSEVM
3. 45.
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Your humble ſeruant,

William Corkine.

CANTVS.

I.

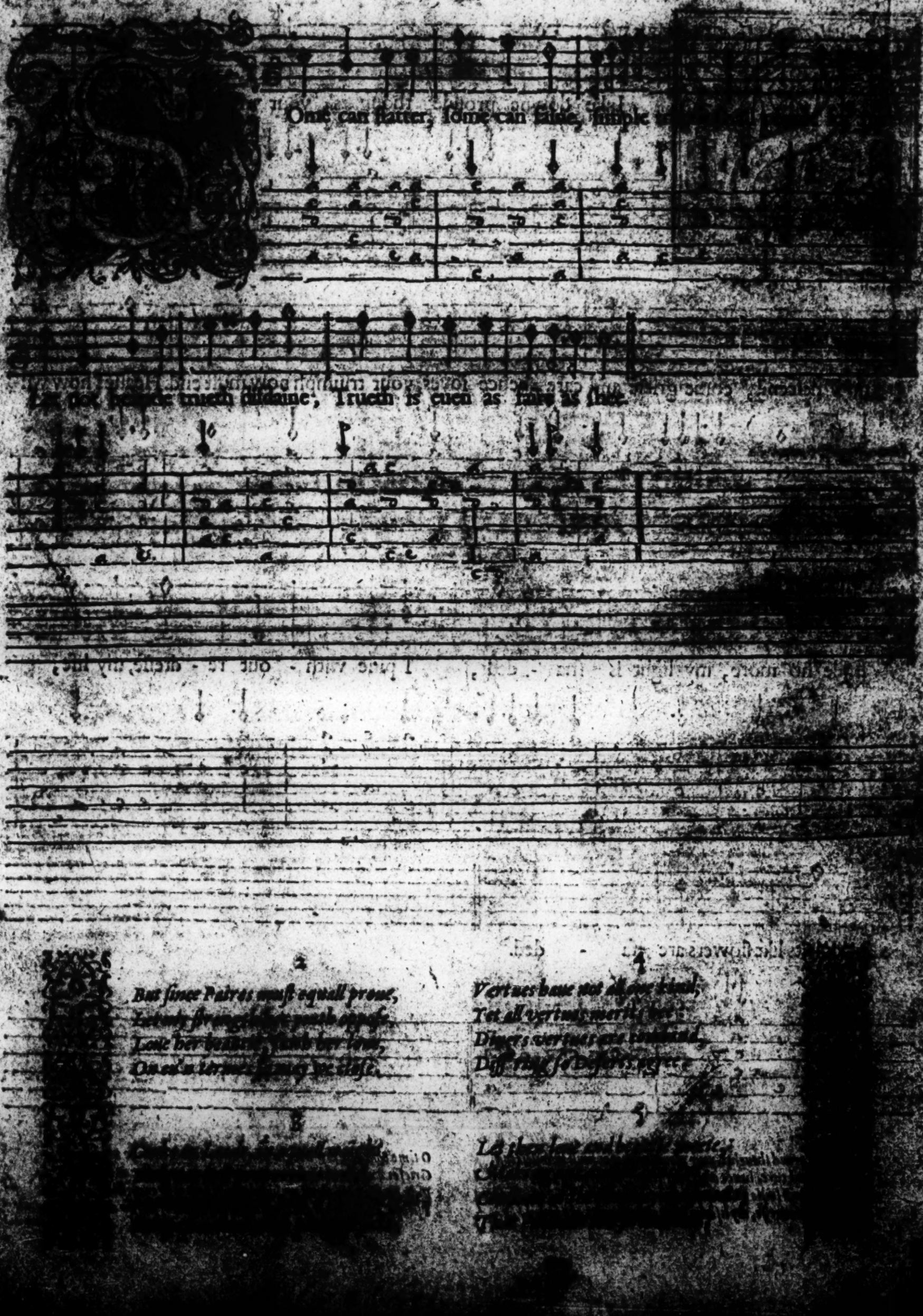
Inke downe proude thoughts, your mourning hopes must

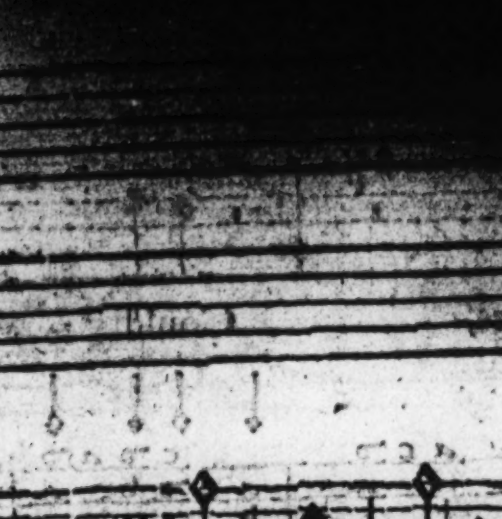
now deſcend, come griefe and care, hence ioyes, your triumph now must end. Heaues now wil

ſmile no more, my light is ſha - ded, I pine with - out re - dreſſe, my life,

my ſpirits like flowers are fa - ded.

CANTVS. II.


One can flatter, ſome can faine, ſimple
Let not beauty much diſdaine; Truth is euen as faire as ſhee



Weete reſtraine theſe, Showers of kindnes, from diſtruſt proceeding,
Nurſe not wrong con - cei-- ued blindnes, by to much ſigh b[illegible]ding,

Loue by errour, ſeemes a ſtray, But dies if once ſuſpected.
Women moſt be-leeue when they moſt by men are neglected.

1

Sweete reſtraine theſe ſhowers of kindneſſe,
From diſtruſt proceeding,
Nurſe not wrong conceiued blindneſſe,
By too much ſigh breeding.
Loue by eyr or ſeemes aſtray,
But dies if once ſuſpected,
Women muſt beleeue when they,
moſt by men are neglected.

2

Some forg'd flatteries onely venture,
Yet returne true fauours,
Iuſt affection like a Center,
Once fixt neuer wauers:
Eaſily as the day from night,
May womens eyes diſcouer,
If they frame their minds aright,
From the falſe the true louer.

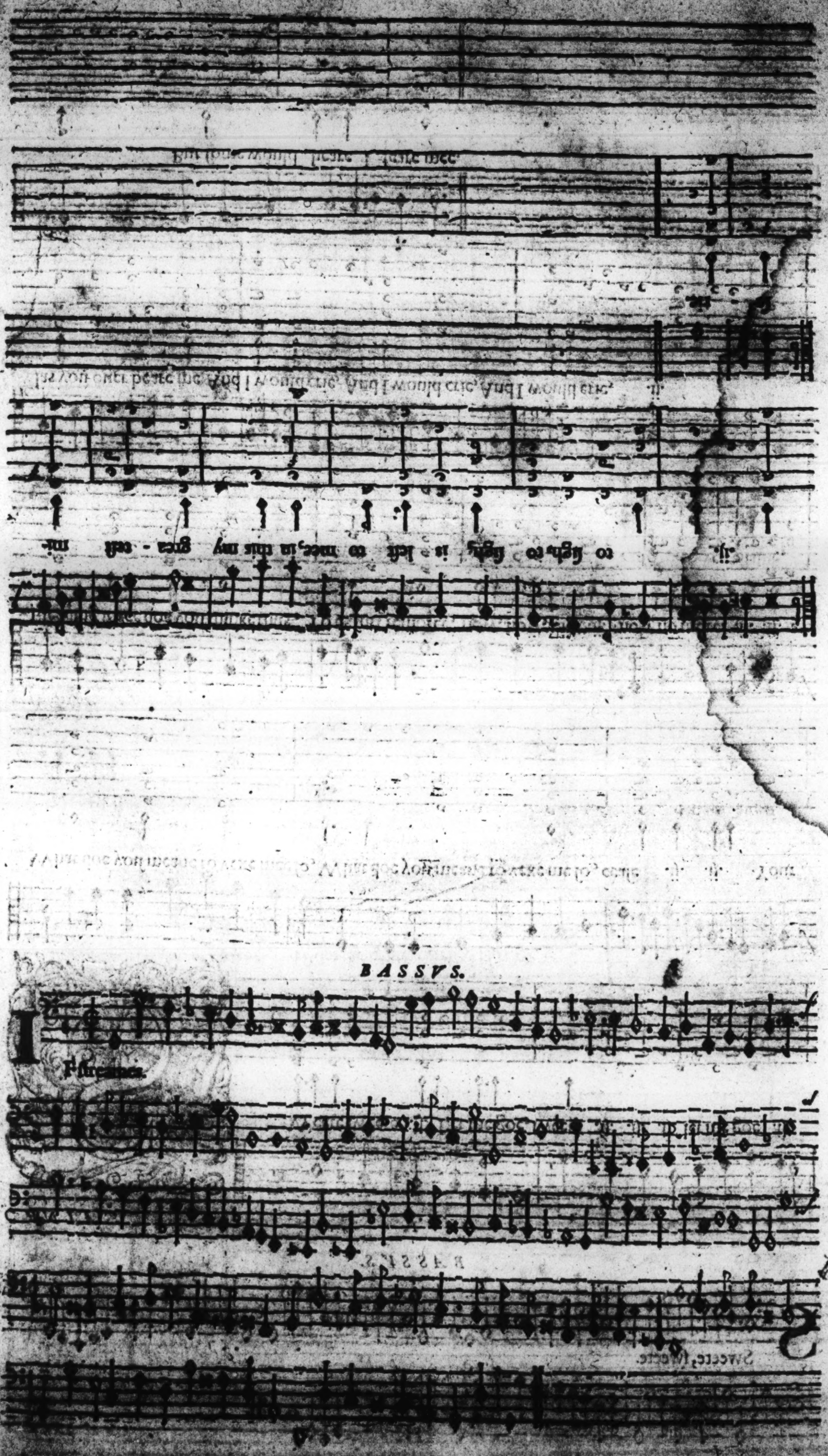
of teares, Could

lesse, extreame griefe, or cause a minutes truce to woe, If

deepest sighes, Sad plants might yeeld re - liefe, these sorrowes to for - goe, Myne eyes

my heart, my tongue should neare re - fraine to weepe, to sigh and to com - plaine,

But sorrowe such impression left, of sight of speech, it met bereft, onely to sigh



BASSVS.

I

Filiz mea.

Sweete, ſweete

BASSVS.

CANTVS.

V.

Weete ſweete .ij. Let me goe, ſweete .ij. .ij. .ij. let me goe .ij.

What doe you meane to vexe mee ſo, What doe you meane to vexe me ſo, ceaſe .ij. .ij. Your

Pleading force doe you thinke this, To extort remorce, now, now, .ij. .ij. now no more. .ij. .ij. a-

las you ouer beare me, And I would crie, And I would crie, And I would crie, .ij.

But ſome would heare I feare not.

Eschar hath.

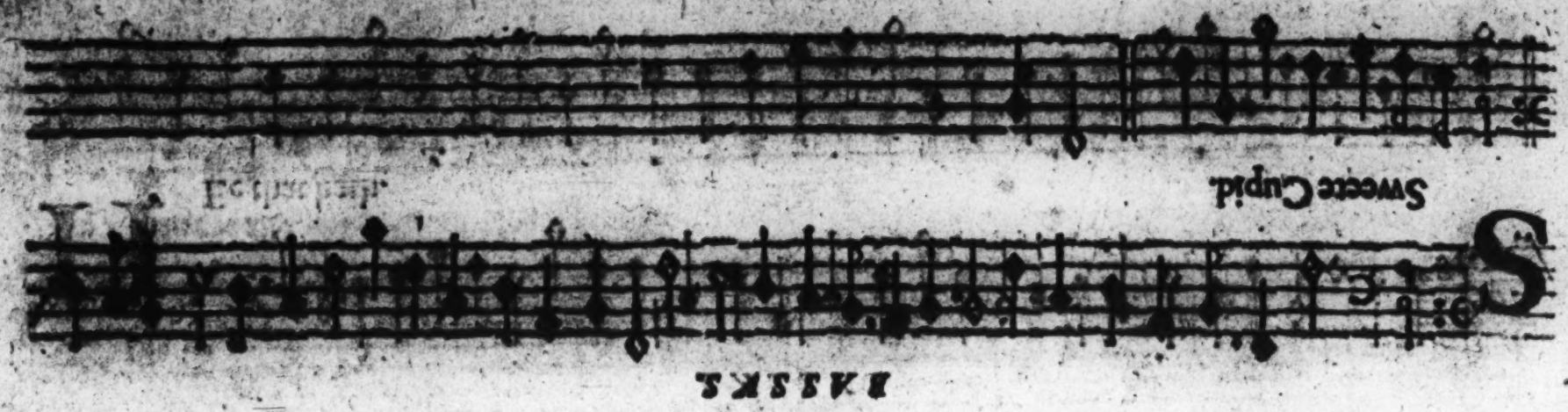
CANTVS

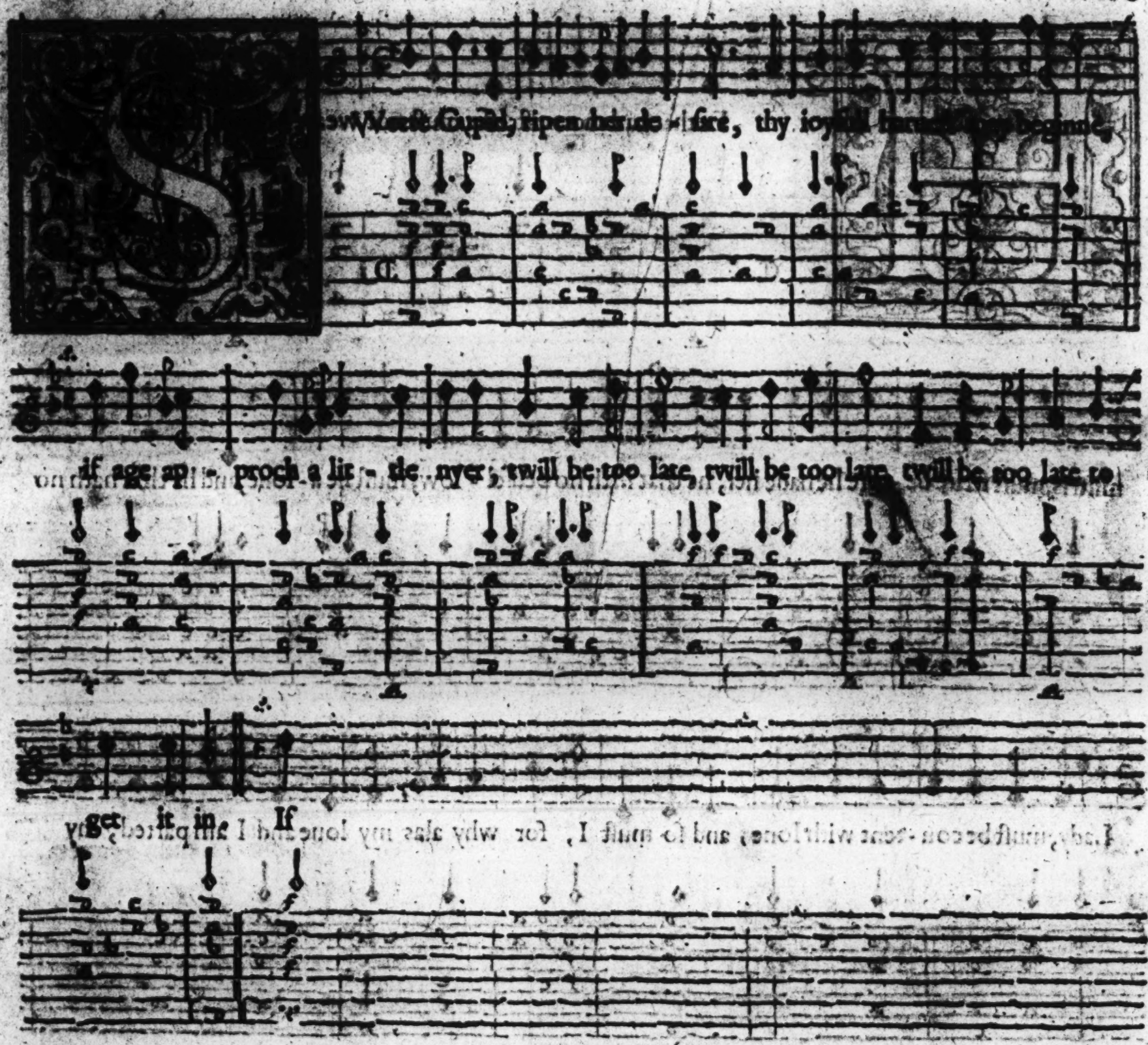
Eschar hath no mistresse, must not weare a frocke, he that woes a

mistris, must serue be-fore he haue her, he that hath no beeffel-low, must lie a-lone, and he that hath no

Lady, must be con-tent with lone, and so must I, for why alas my loue and I am parted, my

ij. False Cupid I will haue thee whipt, and haue thy mother carted.




Sweete Cupid, ripen her desire, thy ioyfull harvest may begynne,
if age approch a little nyer, twill be too late, twill be too late, twill be too late, to
get it in. If

Sweete Cupid ripen her desire,
Thy ioyfull harvest may begin,
If age approch a little nyer,
Twill be too late to get it in.
Cold winter storms lay stumbling Corne,
Which once ripe falls and never,
And hoares with them shed on the corne,
Which all their ioyes lie in their eyes.

Aine is all this worlds contention, Fortunes fraile, and

hopes de - cei - uing, Chance layes ambush of preuention, Our atempts of end bereauing,

fu - ture thing are plaist beyond our weake concei-uing minds in euery age new,

thoughtes engender till all to fate wee render.

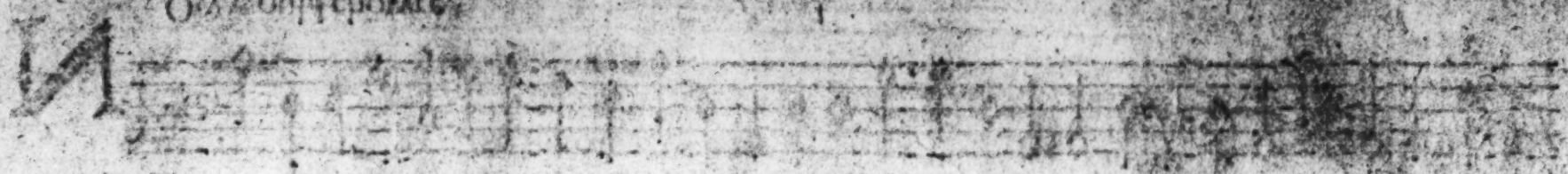
Eau - tie sate ba - thing by a

Spring, where faireſt ſhades did hide her, the windes blewe calme, the Birds did Sing, the

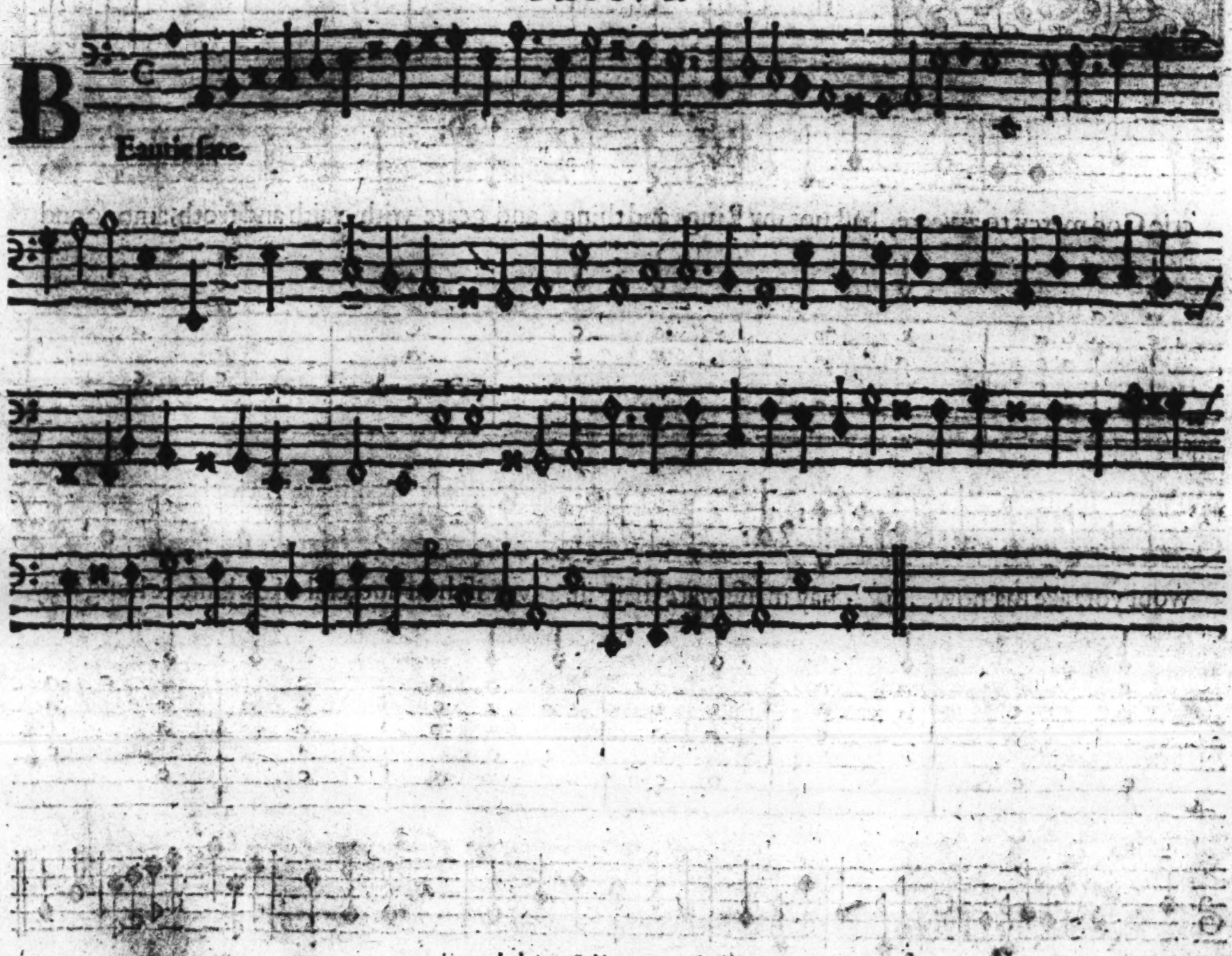
coole streames ranne be - side her, my wanton thoughts in - tist mine eyes

see what was for - bidden, but better memorie said, Fie fie fie fie fie fie fie fie ii.

fie fie, fie. fie, So vaine de-sire was chidden, so vaine de - sire was chid - den.



BASSVS.



N Ow would chwore

CANTVS. X.

Ow would chwore hong'd, zis but thou moſt ma wrong, gods bors I

cric God mercy to zweare, haſt not my Rings and things, and geare with vaith and troth among and

wour vorzake ma now, ij. nay maſſe ware that, ij. ver ifighou doo, chil take a knife to change my

zelfe vor one of thow, yea I woll, ſo I woll, that I woll, I vaith la, ij.

Hadſt woon zwoore zis what ſild tha woo ma now,
I chwore a like to zarve thy turne,
Fa wot I bought my Ketzie wedding briche,
Hadſt hast chom angrie thou makes ma vor et,
And is not my hand ſtake out, would carve me zicke twich,

CANTVS. XI.

hink you to ſeduce me ſo with words that haue no meaning, Parents can learne

ſo to ſpeake our voice by peeces gleaning, Nurſes teach their children, ſo about the time of

weaning nurſes.

I

Thinke you to ſeduce me ſo with words that haue no meaning,
Parents learne to ſpeake our voice by peeces gleaning,
Nurſes teach their Children ſo about the time of weaning.

Euen ſo ſpeake ſhe ſoft, that I be loue, to woeing watch pertaining,
Her ſpeech doubt not dare to bide, ſome falters when he ſtriueth,
And as one that wants his wits; he ſmiles when he complaineth.

If with wit we be [illegible]
So[illegible]
But[illegible]

Hall a frowne or angrie eye, Shall a worde vnfitly placed,

Shall a fhadow make me flie, as I weare with Tygers cha - ced, Loue muft not bee fo difgra - ced,

Loue muft not bee fo dif - gra - ced.

1

Shall a frowne or angrie eye,
Shall a word vnfitly placed?
Shall a fhadow make me flie,
As I were with Tygers chafed?
Loue muft not be fo difgraced.

2

Shall I not her in affright
Shall I leaue her ſlumbers ſpoiling?
Shall I not with delight,
Shall I laugh at her complaining?
No, I weare of louers crying.

3

Shall I then with patient mind,
Still attend her angrie looke?
Let her angrie fit be ouerblowne,
Patient we muſt be of fuch a nature.

Lmaine.

Amin.

Canto.

FINIS.

Lmaine.

Finis.

Quinto.

Finis.

Ann.

Tmaine.

Contreto.

I hope doe me no harme goodman.

Phill.

Alliard.

Omne.

A Table of all the Songs contained in this Booke.

Shinke downe proude thoughts, ✕
Some can flatter, some can faine, ✕
Sweet refraine theſe, Showers of kindneſſe, ✕
If ſtreames of teares, could leſſen extreame griefe, ✕
Sweet ſweet let me goe,
He that hath no miſtreſſe,
Sweet Cupid ripen her deſire,
Vaine is all this worlds contention, ✕
Beauty ſate bathing by a Spring,

1. Now would chowre hong'd, zis but thou moſt ma wrong. 1ct.
2. Thinke you to ſeduce me ſo with words. 11.
3. Shall a frowne or angry eye, ✕ 13.
4. Two Paſſins,
5. Two Almanes,
6. Three Galliards,
7. Three Corantos,
8. Whoope doe me noe harme good-man.
9. Fortune.

FINIS.